

WANT THE PASTOR TO WED ANOTHER.

Rev. Mr. Schoppe Selects
His Bride from Outside
His Own Church.

Disappointed Female Members
Now Say Horrid Things
About Her.

She Is Too Young, Is a Domestic,
and Will Not Be Received,
They Say.

SHE IS ONLY 18, BUT DEFIES THEM ALL.

Next Monday Night the Women of the
Congregation Will Meet, and if the
Domine Is Present He Will
Be Talked to Plainly.

When a minister selects a bride outside
of his congregation, there are always some
female members of it who go about with
their noses just a little high and say
things. Such is the case in St. John's Ger-
man Lutheran Church, Union Hill, N. J.

has a sister whom she desired that he
should wed.
Mrs. John Geschwindt, of Jefferson
street, says that Miss Heinrichs, being an
inexperienced girl, should not have been
selected by the minister as his bride. She
also says that she is a domestic in Dr.
Luhre's employ. Dr. Luhre says she is a
companion of the bride.

"There are plenty of nice girls in the
church," adds Mrs. Geschwindt.
"Why don't he marry one of them? The
matter will be discussed at a meeting of
the Women's Society Monday night, and if
Pastor Schoppe is present he will be given
to understand that we will not recognize
the woman he intends to marry."

Mrs. Ernest Schoppe, the sister-in-law of
Pastor Schoppe, who, Pastor Luhre says,
started the trouble because she couldn't
prevail upon him to marry her sister, lives
on Kossuth street. She indignantly denies
that she was endeavoring to arrange such
a match, but thinks it a shame that the
pastor should have selected a bride outside
of the church.

To-Morrow May Be Too Late.
Order the great Christmas
number of the Journal to-day.
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ever published in New York.
Three beautiful colored sup-
plements, eight pages in each.
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there will be no second edi-
tion.
OUT TO-MORROW.

PLACED HIS LOSS TOO HIGH.
Police Do Not Believe Newton Was Robbed
of \$1,100, or Any Sum.
The police do not place much confidence

BAD NAME DRIVES HIM FROM HOME.

"Kid" McCoy, Reformed
Burglar, Is About to
Be Dispossessed.

With Tears in His Eyes He Com-
plains to His Old Enemies,
the Police.

When His Landlord Heard of His Past
Life He Secured a
Warrant.

THE EX-BURGLAR IS DESPERATE.

He Now Fears That When the Gerry
Society Hears of His Plight His
Two Babies May Be
Taken Away.

"Kid" McCoy, the reformed safe burglar
and all-round ex-convict, whose picture is
in the Rogues' Gallery and who is known
to the police of many cities, called at
Police Headquarters last night and told a
pitiful tale of the struggle he has been

because known to my landlord that I was
the once notorious 'Kid' McCoy, and with-
out giving me a chance hardly to make
preparations I am ordered by the Court to
get out, though my rent has been paid
promptly.
McCoy's greatest fear, however, was that
the Gerry Society would, if the officials
learned of his plight, take possession of
his two babies. Sergeant Kelleher told Mc-
Coy that the police were powerless to help
him and advised him to go this morning
to the Judge who ordered his eviction and
tell him of his trouble. "The Judge will
doubtless give you ample time to prepare
another home for yourself and children,"
said the sergeant.

McCoy is the inventor of a safety lock
fastening device. He studied the matter
and has several agents who handle it. Re-
cently he recovered from a severe attack of
sickness and was unable to dispose of his
wares. A clergyman who became acquainted
with McCoy's former career prevailed
upon him to have his children baptized,
and the day of their baptism McCoy made
an affidavit that he would bring up the
children to fear God.
"I shall never forget that oath," said
McCoy last night. "But if I live to be a
hundred years old. But God knows I have
tried to do what is right and just, but the
harder I try the more difficult it is for me
to get along."

GOVERNOR NOT A WITNESS.

His Unsworn Statement Accepted in a Suit
Growing Out of His Fifth Avenue Purchase.
The trial of a suit brought by Henry E.
Cory against the firm of Hiker & Son, real
estate agents, to recover \$1,025 for one-half
of the commissions on the sale of the house
at No. 881 Fifth avenue, which was pur-
chased by Governor Levi P. Morton, was
begun yesterday before Justice Stuehman,
in Part IV. of the City Court. It was ex-

MISS HILLHOUSE TO SING IN OPERA.

Wondrous Voice, Not Want,
Leads Her to the
Stage.

Is the Daughter of Gen. Thomas
Hillhouse and a Society
Favorite.

Her Prospective Debut Announced at a
Luncheon Given to Her
Friends.

WILL FIRST APPEAR IN MILAN.

She Has Studied Music Abroad, and Is Said
to Be Ready to Take the
Role of a Prima
Donna.

It is said on good authority that Miss
Adelaide Hillhouse, a much admired society
girl, has determined to go on the stage.
She will be a grand opera singer. There
is this distinction between Miss Adelaide
Hillhouse and other recent so-called society

panied by a maid and chaperoned by an
aunt.
General and Mrs. Hillhouse are, it is said,
opposed to having their daughter go on the
operatic stage, but will not put the slight-
est obstacle in her way. On the contrary,
they will see her through in the best pos-
sible style.

The friends of the young prima donna
elect are impressed with the idea that she
will make a great stir when she comes out
and that it would be a pity to hide such a
light under a bushel.
Miss Hillhouse is not a sister to Charles
Belts Hillhouse, who married a Miss Ren-
son a few years since, but a cousin.
General Hillhouse, when seen at his
home last evening, declined either to con-
firm or deny the story of his daughter's
operatic ambition. He said she had been
studying music in Europe for two or three
years, but he really had not the slightest
idea as to when she expected to return
there or whether she expected to adopt
music as a profession. When asked if he
wished to deny the reports he said that he
did not.

SHOT THE MAJOR DEAD.

Mexican Army Officer Kills His Superior,
Who Had Preferred Charges
Against Him.

San Diego, Cal., Dec. 11.—By the steamer
Pacheco, which arrived from Lower Cali-
fornia yesterday, news was received of the
murder of Major Tomas Alvarado, of the
Twelfth (Mexican) Infantry, stationed at
Torin, by Captain Vicente Cota.
Cota had been undergoing a court-martial
for alleged insubordination, the charges
having been preferred by Major Alvarado.
Cota was furious when he learned of these
charges. He was kept closely guarded dur-
ing the progress of the court-martial, with
two soldiers at either hand, his own
weapons having been taken from him.

SCHOOL TEACHERS IN REBELLION.

Passaic Young Women In-
structors Object to Ex-
cessive Taxation.

They Invade the Home of the
School Board's Secretary
and Talk Plainly.

Assessed Five Times the Legal Amount
for the Retirement Fund
and He Admits It.

APPEAL TO SECRETARY OF STATE.

Petition for the Return of the Money to Be
Presented at Trenton to-day.
Law in the Case Mis-
construed.

Passaic, Dec. 11.—Considerable talk has
been caused by a rebellion among the
Passaic school teachers against what they
say is an unjust tax upon their salaries.
Under a State law passed March 11 last
teachers were to have one per cent de-



HOW THE POLAR BEARS AT THE ZOO MANAGE TO EVADE THE RAINES LAW, THANKS TO AN AMIABLE GERMAN CITIZEN.

Peter and Jacob, the Central Park bears
with an appetite for gin, have sworn off.
They had to, for the man with the bottle
has been requested not to set 'em up any
more. Consequently a wide, thick gloom
now pervades the bear pit, and the bears
will no doubt be biting the iron bars to-
day in an effort to kill that dark brown
taste.
Superintendent Smith says he cannot have

the park turned into a Winter garden be-
cause an unknown German prefers to
drink with bears.
The man with the gin bottle arrived ear-
lier yesterday morning than his wont,
doubtless having received this that the
Raines law was to be enforced in the bear-
pit. Peter and Jacob were looking for
their chum, and both gave subdued growls
of welcome and delight when the bartender

pulled out two flasks filled with gin cock-
tails and passed them through the bars.
"I think dis does last night we haf to-
gether already yet," muttered the German,
taking a sip from one of the bottles, and
then, handing one to each of the bears.
"Drink hearty once."
It seemed as if the bears actually smiled.
Their little, beady eyes popped out and their
paws trembled as they reached for the

strong drink. The German stood looking
placidly on, conscious of having done a
noble deed. With his bottle clutched to his
sluggish breast, Peter rose on his hind legs
and waddled to the rear of the den. There
he squatted in a corner, while Jacob, in-
clined to be unusually sociable for a bear,
squatted close beside his chum, and to-
gether they pulled the corks.
The jumble of that followed was the

worst ever seen in the Park. Some lurid
glows have been imported to that resort, but
none of them ever equalled this toad made
on the spot. Both bears swallowed the
cocktails without stopping to waste time
for breathing purposes, crossed their or-
bicular stomachs and cast grateful glances
at the smiling German. For a time Peter
and Jacob sat mumbling in a low tone as if
telling each other their troubles, after the

manner of human inebriates. They soon
passed the reminiscent stage, and, stagger-
ing to the front of the cage, tried to fight
with the man who had treated them. Fall-
ing in this, the pair lurched back to their
bottles and tried to squeeze out a few more
drops of cocktail, but the job had been too
well done the first time.
Nothing remained but the odor of the gin,
which was enough to set the drunk-

ards fighting. The German appeased them
for the moment by tossing in some lunch,
which is another violation of the Raines
law. Lunch has formed an item of the
daily treat since the stranger conceived his
peculiar fad of treating the bears to gin,
but the bears were too drunk to do more
than toy with the food. Cold sausage with
a flavor of sauer kraut clinging to it
does not appeal deeply even to a drunken
bear. The keepers then chased the Ger-
man away, and the debauch was allowed
to run its course.

The pastor, Rev. Henry Schoppe, is about
to marry pretty eighteen-year-old Miss An-
nule Heinrichs, of Jersey City.

Pastor Schoppe is forty-eight years old.
That caused the first objection to the
match, and now the feeling has become so
bitter against the pastor that many of the
congregation, which numbers among its
members the oldest and most influential
Germans in Union Hill, threaten to leave
the church. No man, especially a minister,
says the disgruntled ones, should marry a
woman thirty years his junior. Miss Hein-
richs is very pretty, they admit, and may
be very much in love with Pastor Schoppe,
but they claim that she is altogether too
young to be the wife of their minister.
How can an eighteen-year-old girl repre-
sent their pastor at the parish society
meetings? they ask, and then before the
question can be answered say that they
will not give her the recognition their pas-
tor's wife should have. "He should have
married a member of the church," is how-
ever, their most convincing argument.

Pastor Schoppe says that the members of
his congregation have no cause for com-
plaint against his approaching marriage.
Jealousy on the part of the female members
of the church, who considered themselves
slighted because he chose another, he
says, caused all the trouble.
"The older people who object," he added,
are those with marriageable daughters, who
no doubt think that I should have selected
one of them. I met Miss Heinrichs last
Summer. She resides with Rev. Dr. Luhre,
of St. John's German Lutheran Church, Jer-
sey City. On learning that certain members
of my congregation were dissatisfied with
my approaching marriage, I spoke to the
trustees of the church, and they met me at
a meeting here last Monday night. I told
them that I would resign the pastorate and
leave the field clear for a young man if they
thought my marriage was likely in any way
to injure the church. They would not hear
of my resignation.

"I will marry the young woman, in spite
of all opposition, and if my congregation in-
sists, I will resign at once."
Rev. Dr. Luhre's residence is at No. 50
Graham street, Jersey City. A ring at the
door bell brought Miss Heinrichs. She is
very pretty and petite in form. "The
gossip about myself and Pastor Schoppe,"
she said, "is most unjust. We have been
engaged since November 15. So those
women don't think I am capable of filling
the place of a minister's wife," she added.
"I guess they object because some ar-
dors wanted to fill it themselves. Well,
I'll show them that I understand the work-
ings of all church societies."

Miss Heinrichs further said that her en-
gagement to a young man connected with
Dr. Luhre's church had been reported, but
that it was untrue. "Oh, they have said
such unkind things," she said as she bowed
her visitor out.
Miss Heinrichs's parents are Mr. and
Mrs. George H. Heinrichs, of No. 316
Water street, Newburg, N. Y.
Pastor Luhre says that the trouble started
through a matchmaking sister-in-law of
Pastor Schoppe, Mrs. Ernest Schoppe, who

In the story that William Newton, of No.
214 West Sixty-seventh street, tells of hav-
ing been robbed. He was found lying in
the gutter intoxicated at the Grand street
station of the Sixth avenue elevated rail-
road by Policeman Walker, of the Mac-
dougal Street Station.

On the way to the station house he told
the policeman he had been assaulted and
robbed of \$1,100. At the station house he
reduced this sum to \$600. He said he had
sold a farm in Dutchess County and had
come to New York to see the sights.

He was arraigned in Jefferson Market
Court yesterday on a charge of intoxication
and discharged. In the story he told the
Court he made the sum he lost \$2,000.
Newton was poorly dressed and looked as if
he had not seen a five-dollar bill in years.

Rusie May Sue Here Now.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 11.—Anne Rusie's at-
torneys have not yet decided what action will
be taken next in the matter of his suits against
the New York Baseball Club, but it is believed
here that the suits will be rolled in New York.
These suits to prevent the New York Club from
reserving the big pinner and from extorting
him from seeking positions with other clubs were
dismissed by Rusie's Chicago attorneys in the
United States Circuit Court of Illinois yesterday,
on the ground of non-jurisdiction, as neither party
to the suits resided in that district.

making to lead a respectable life. He dis-
played a dispossessed warrant which was
returnable yesterday at the Second
Judicial Court.

McCoy lives with his wife and two pretty
babies at No. 27 Frankfort street. He is
known there as James Martin, a name he
assumed after he decided to lead a re-
formed existence. The neighbors speak
well not only of McCoy but also of his
wife, who is described as a good wife and
mother. McCoy is a handsome man with
jet black curly hair and mustache.

"I am in sore straits at present," he told
Sergeant Kelleher, "and if my little fam-
ily is put on the streets I shall not know
what to do. I am working every day, but
the money I make does not permit me to
lay anything aside for a rainy day. I now
come to the police to help me out of my
trouble. The police can at least testify
that I have been an honest man and have
given up my former associates."

"I don't care so much for myself, if it
were not for my wife and two babies, I
love them, and the thought that they may
be made to suffer almost makes me des-
perate. No matter how hard I try, I find
that my past record is always cropping up
at most unexpected times. Recently it

peeted that Governor Morton would be a
witness, but it was not necessary for him
to appear, as his unsworn statement was ac-
cepted under an agreement of counsel.
The plaintiff alleged that he proposed
Governor Morton as a customer to the de-
fendants, and it was agreed that he was to
receive one-half of the commissions re-
ceived from the sale of the house on Fifth
avenue. Governor Morton bought the house,
and the plaintiff alleges that the defendants
received as commissions \$2,000. He says he
was entitled to one-half of this amount.
The jury returned a verdict for the full
amount in favor of the plaintiff.

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aspirants for histrionic honors, Miss Hill-
house is not needy and out of funds, or
obliged to take up with some occupation.

On the contrary, she is a daughter of
General and Mrs. Thomas Hillhouse, of No.
73 Park avenue, who are very rich.

Yesterday Miss Hillhouse gave a luncheon
of twenty covers. The floral decorations
of the dining room and table and the
favors were all extremely pretty as well
as costly. At this affair the announcement
was made that she intended to become an
opera singer. The fact was also made
known that she hopes to have a leading
part in Massenet's "Le Cid," at La Scala,
the grand opera house of Milan, Italy.

It is needless to say after this that Miss
Adelaide Hillhouse has a remarkable voice.
It is a soprano, of great range. She has,
her friends say, simply chosen to make the
most of her rare gift.

Miss Hillhouse is twenty-one years old.
She is very tall and noticeably graceful, as
well as decidedly blonde. Her features are
somewhat angular, and she has a profusion
of fine light hair. She is also said to be
possessed of much personal magnetism.

Report has it that she will sail for Eu-
rope on January 13, and will be accom-

ODD INCIDENTS OF ONE DAY'S LIFE, AS GLEANED FROM THE POLICE COURTS.

**Rebecca Proposed Marriage and
This Led to Her Arrest.**

If pretty Rebecca Johnston had not taken
advantage of leap year and had not pro-
posed marriage to J. Sharigan, she might
not now be in durance vile.

It was last Monday that she secured em-
ployment in the home of Mrs. Catherine
Marsters, at No. 141 East Forty-eighth
street. The next day she left the house,
and with her went jewelry and clothing
valued at \$312. The matter was reported
to the police, but no trace of the girl could
be found. On Wednesday Sharigan, who
is a candy dealer at No. 734 Second avenue,
called to see her, and left his card with
Mrs. Marsters. When the detectives learned
this, they visited the candy dealer, who
said he was engaged to be married to the
girl, and that she had been living at No.
223 East Forty-first street, but that he
was found she had sent two men for her
trunk and they had carried it away.

The men were finally located, and they
valued at \$312. The matter was reported
to the police, but no trace of the girl could
be found. On Wednesday Sharigan, who
is a candy dealer at No. 734 Second avenue,
called to see her, and left his card with
Mrs. Marsters. When the detectives learned
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223 East Forty-first street, but that he
was found she had sent two men for her
trunk and they had carried it away.

**In Quest of a "Good Time," He
Hugged Women on the Street.**

Lewis Fuller is one of those who believes
that "who loves not wine, woman and song
remains a fool his whole life long." He was
laden with too much of the first on Thurs-
day night, and as he reeled along Sixth ave-
nue he sang softly: "I'm out for a good
time, and I'm going to have it."

Just then he spied two young women in
front of him and he felt his opportunity
had arrived. Stealing up behind them, he
suddenly stepped in between them and
threw an arm around each. They screamed,
attracting Policemen Powers, who pulled
the man away and asked him what he
meant. "I'm having a good time," respon-
ded Fuller. The policeman advised him to
seek some other method of enjoying himself
and the women hurried along.

They were a block away when Fuller was
at their heels again. He clasped one of
them around the neck, and although she
struck for help, he tried his best to kiss
her. The policeman, who had watched the
fellow, ran up and put him under arrest.
The woman refused to go to the station
house to make a complaint and, refusing to
give her name, hurried away. Fuller was
taken to the station house and put in a cell.

**"Three Months," Said His Wife,
and Wyatt Went to Prison.**

"For how long shall I send him to prison
this time?"

"I can get along better without him than
with him, Your Honor, and I think three
months would be none too much."

As Mrs. John Wyatt, of No. 108 Cherry
street, said this in the Centre Street Court
and yesterday Magistrate Flannery bowed and
said he would let her husband away, as
she passed her he looked at her and said:
"I hope you are satisfied now."

"Yes, I am, John," she answered. "Three
months in prison will give you time to
think of the life you have made for me
and our little daughter. You may think
too, of what would have become of us if
we had to look to you for support."

**Bombarded Her Enemy with Sauer-
kraut and Frankfurters.**

With her hair, face and clothing smeared
with hot, smoking sauerkraut, and a frank-
furter in her hand, a woman ran along
Sixth avenue, near Third street, on Thurs-
day night, screaming, "Police!" at every
step. She found a policeman and led him
to where a woman stood, holding a tin pall
in which was more sauerkraut. On the
complaint of the first woman, the other
was taken to the station house.

"I am Louise Ryan," said the complain-
ant. "I live at No. 18 Christopher
street. This woman is an enemy of mine
and we fight whenever we meet. She is
Mary Lynch, and she lives at No. 162
East Houston street. She is a nasty, mean
thing, and I'm glad she has got herself in
trouble."
"I was walking along the avenue, when
I saw her coming toward me. When she
saw me she pulled the lid off the pall she
carried and pulled out something which
she threw at me. When it struck me, I
knew it was sauerkraut, which, I sup-
pose, she was taking home for her sup-
per. Then she threw a sausage at me,
and she has just ruined my hat and my
dress. I want her sent to prison."
"Yes," said the other, "I wasted my sup-
per to get even with you, and I would do
it again, if I got the chance."
Mary ate what was left of the sauer-
kraut in a cell, and she was arraigned in
the Jefferson Market Court yesterday
morning. She was profuse in her explana-
tions, but Magistrate Kudlich took a stern
view of the matter and sent her to the
Workhouse.

**Blind Musician Uses a Screwdriver
to Stab His Landlord.**

In the case of Samuel Peyer, who is a
wandering musician, and whose wheezy
organ makes the life of the West Siders
wary, the sign he wears to inform people
he is blind is nothing but the truth. And
his misfortune has not made him kind-
hearted. He is of a most early disposition,
and this he may blame for the fact that
he is now in prison awaiting trial on a
charge of stabbing a man.

It was late on Thursday night when he
reached his home, at No. 250 West Third
street, where he boards with John
Killeen. John had gone to bed and had
locked his door. He was tired, and slept
so well he did not hear the musician's
knock. Peyer was impatient, and, putting
his shoulder to the door, he burst it open.
The awakened Killeen, who thought the
matter called for a remonstrance. Peyer
replied in a nasty manner, and after a
few more words, struck his landlord.
The next minute the men were rolling
about on the floor, hitting and kicking at
each other, while their shouts aroused the
other occupants of the house. Peyer, feel-
ing that his loss of sight was a bad handi-
cap, picked up a screw driver which he
found under the bed and lunged out with it.
It landed on Killeen's neck, and when he
yelled that he was stabbed the neighbors
summoned the police and Peyer was ar-
rested.
He claimed, in Jefferson Market Court,
yesterday, that he used the screwdriver in
self-defense, but he was held for trial.

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